

The Weekly Museum.

VOL. VII.]

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1795.

[NUMBER 355.]

NEW-YORK: Printed and Published by

JOHN HARRISON, at his Printing-Office, (*Yorick's Head*) No. 3, Peck Slip.

THE HEIR OF THE HOUSE OF OLDFIELD. A MORAL TALE

[Concluded.]

HARRY SINNISTER reached Oldfield Castle the following day; and soon learned the most important particulars of the various transactions. For the miserable death of his wretched father—

"Some natural tears he dropp'd, but wip'd them soon."

But when he heard, from all tongues, the pitiful story of Harry Oldfield's sufferings; and, from the perusal of some of his father's papers, became completely satisfied that the estate had been obtained by the most infernal practices; though a young man of a gay turn, and a stranger to what are softened by the appellation of fashionable follies and youthful dissipation, he dropped on one knee, and with his expressive eyes lifted to Heaven, energetically deprecated its vengeance; and solemnly vowed never to possess, what it was impossible to enjoy, a single shilling of that property which his father had, as he dreaded to reflect, purchased at the price of his immortal soul!

In this just resolve he was strengthened by the Power to whom he had wisely appealed; and, filled with a transport, which no vicious gratification had for a moment ever conveyed to his bosom, he hastened to fetch Harry Oldfield to the mansion of his forefathers.

The interview which now took place, was a spectacle for angels: presumptuous, indeed, must be the pen which attempted to give it tongue. It was the celestial communication of kindred souls, purged from every terrene grossness; in which each look, each motion, each feature, each accent, and even silence itself, spoke a language beyond the highest flights of human rhetoric.

Let it suffice to add, that from this moment all the wealth of old Sinister was at the disposal of Harry Oldfield. Every argument that could be adduced proved insufficient to prevail on the son to accept the smallest portion of what he insisted would, in his custody, contaminate every penny he might hereafter honestly acquire, and carry with it a curse to the latest posterity. It was by these participations, he was convinced that Heaven chiefly "visited the sins of the fathers, upon the children, from generation to generation." Nor would he consent that a shilling should be given to his father's infamous housekeeper, which he insisted would only be encouraging vice; and she was dismissed, with her children, to follow him whose duty it was to support them. It turned out, however, that Monsieur had gone off for America, with the whole booty.

At his own earnest request, Harry Sinister was appointed to his father's original situation, as steward of the estate; and never was that important trust confided to more able or faithful hands. Harry Oldfield built for him a noble house in his park; and, erecting another for his adored old

man, he procured the widow of a worthy clergyman to educate the daughter: and, it is generally thought, as he now usually calls her his little wife, that this good old domestic's daughter, notwithstanding her father's delicate scruples and remonstrances, will probably become the happy partner of the Heir of the House of Oldfield.

STORY OF PATTY ASHFORD.

A TALE FOUNDED ON FACT.

[BY MR. HARRISON.]

LET not the proud look with a scornful eye on the humble heroine whose story solicits attention. Though nurtured in indigence, and educated but in the school of sorrow; she was the care of Heaven, and man cannot be degraded by tracing it's wonderful hand in her preservation from irremediable misery.

Patty Ashford's parents were two of those thoughtless young people, who enter early into the cares of life, without sufficiently reflecting on the consequence. They knew, that their intentions were virtuous; and, whatever they might suffer, they determined to suffer together. Their union, though honorable, was a stolen one; and Patty, before her entrance into life, betrayed the secret of her parents. They were both, on this discovery, reduced destitute of a home. Her father was dismissed by the uncle who had brought him up: her mother, by a rich, but cruel father; who cut her off with a shilling, and left the whole of his property to her brother, whom his brutality had driven abroad in the capacity of a common sailor. Thus, like our first parents, but with the superior consolation of innocence in their bosoms—

The world was all before them, where to chuse Their place of rest, and Providence their guide.

MILTON.

With a few shillings in their pockets, and their whole wardrobe in a couple of handkerchiefs, they set off they knew not whither. After travelling many miles, and surmounting innumerable hardships, a worthy farmer compassionated their distress; employed the husband as a labourer; and gave them a little shed to live in, which their industry soon rendered a comfortable residence. In this shed Patty Ashford was born. But, as if life had been retained by the mother, only that she might give it to her infant; the father was no sooner told he had got a daughter, than it was added, he had lost his wife. This was too severe a stroke. His agony was beyond all description; and, in three days, a fever at once closed his miseries and his existence.

The farmer was worthy, but he was not rich. His rent had been nearly doubled, by the offers of monopolizing neighbours, eager to "lay field to field;" and, with a heart feelingly alive to the sufferings of others, he had often been plunged in difficulties which rendered himself a genuine object of compassion. His wife was his true counterpart: she was, in humble life, the Lady Bountiful of the surrounding country; a princi-

tive practiser of physic. She had a balsam for every wound, and a diet-drink for every disease; and they were literally given to all who needed them. This worthy couple laid their heads together. The result was, that they buried the unhappy pair in the same grave; and agreed to bring up, with their only surviving son, an infant not a year old, the tender orphan whom they were persuaded Heaven had sent to claim their protection, and whom they named after her mother.

Little Patty, as she grew up, was admired much for her beauty, but still more for the amiable mildness of her disposition. Her bosom was the seat of all that is tender and good; and she began to make considerable progress in the various domestic employments, though only about eleven years of age, when the farmer, who had suffered by becoming security for a friend, had his goods seized, and was himself sent to the county-gaol. This event broke his wife's heart; their son was taken by a poor relation, for the rich would have nothing to do with a person so extremely weak; and little Patty having no friend in the world, was conveyed to the parish work-house.

In this miserable place, she remained until about fifteen; when she was taken out by a lady, then on a visit to her relations in the neighborhood, but who had married in London, and who wanted a neat girl to assist in the nursery.

Poor Patty had been treated but indifferently by the unfeeling mercenaries who kept the poor-house. She had been made to labour much, and permitted to eat but little: yet, at the thought of parting from those with whom she had been long accustomed to live, and probably reflecting on what she knew of her past history, she shed many tears.

Her mistress, however, was a woman of good character, and of a very affable disposition. She took pains to comfort her; told her of the many fine things she would see in town; how well prudent young women frequently did there; and above all cheered her by the reflection, that she was going to the place which had given birth to her deceased parents. This was at once a solace and a shock. The gleam of sunshine it conveyed to her bosom, was that of April; it darted through a gloomy cloud and was accompanied by a copious shower of tears.

In her new situation, she was universally beloved. The children, in particular, were as fond of her as of their parents; and she began to enjoy comfort, at least, if not felicity. She could not but occasionally reflect on her lot, in being deprived of both parents at her birth; and the cruel circumstances which had deprived her for ever from her kind foster-father, who was all this time languishing in confinement. From the first moment in which she could pen a letter, she had corresponded with him. She now sent him every shilling she could scrape together, and his truly parental letters were her chief consolations. He murmured at nothing; he was thankful for every thing: and still, with pious and a patient eye, contemplated hope through the

bars of his prison. "Alas! alas! should any prison in a civilized country confine such a man?"

Patty had lived two years in town, when her mistress, who had long been ill, died in a decline. This was a new calamity: it was, indeed, a greater one than she imagined. Her master had for some time cast a criminal eye on her beauties; and scarcely had his deceased lady been a month deposited in her tomb, when his cruel intentions became abundantly manifest even to the unsuspecting innocent whose destruction he meditated. On the first insult, she prudently rushed out of the house; and nothing could ever induce her again to enter it. She sent for her cloaths, which the bounty of her mistress had made considerable, as soon as she had taken a lodgings; and, with the small part of her wages due, resolved to live with the greatest frugality, till she should be able to procure another place. What she felt, on contemplating her forlorn state, is easier conceived than expressed; but the outrage she had suffered, with the reflection of what she had so narrowly escaped, brought on a fever.

[To be concluded in our next.]



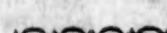
DEAN SWIFT,

WHO knew human nature well, says, That the reason why many matches are so unhappy, is, that young women employ all their time in making nets; but, when wives, forget to make cages.—The ladies, many of them, regard him as their enemy: whereas, if they considered it coolly, they shouold look upon him as their best friend, for telling their faults in a serious as well as ironical manner. Where is the woman that can listen to her faults without impatience? Handsome ladies are often so flattered, even by their own too fond parents, and brought up in such a pursuit of pleasures, balls, and company, in hopes of being well settled, and getting good husbands, that is, rich ones, beyond their natural expectations, that they employ every female art to attract some persons who may answer their own ambition, or the avarice of their parents. In this science, and female art, young ladies are very apt scholars. If by chance they don't succeed in those selfish and ambitious views, they often split upon the other rock, in taking some worthless low man, who has no other merit but a handsome person and a most flattering tongue, and who brings disgrace and dishonor upon them and their family.



A N E C D O T E.

G. SELWYN, on May-day, passing along St. James'-street, and it being the annual jubilee of that sable brotherhood called Chimney-Sweepers, he was surrounded by a tribe of young urchins of the profession, decorated in all the gala finery of embossed paper, who danced and rattled their scrapers around him, soliciting money from his honor. The wit with great chearfulness presented them half a crown—and then, pulling off his hat, paid them profound obeisance; adding, "That he had often heard of the MAJESTY OF THE PEOPLE, but this was the first time he had the honor of seeing the YOUNG PRINCES."



MAXIM.

IN misfortunes we often mistake disjection for constancy: we bear them, without daring to look on them; as cowards suffer themselves to be killed without resistance.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM. A LETTER TO A FRIEND ON PRIDE.

SIR,

In your letter you desired me to send you a Definition of Pride, which I cannot do better, than by referring you to the following Lines:

O F all the caues which conspire to blind Man's erring judgment, and misguide the mind;

What the weak head with strongest bias rules, Is Pride, the never failing vice of fools.

Whatever nature has in worth deny'd, She gives in large recruits of needful pride;

For as in bodies, so in souls we find, What wants in blood and spirits fill'd with wind.

Pride when wit fails steps in to our defence, And fills up all the mighty void of sense; If once right reason drives that cloud away, Truth breaks upon us with resistless day.

Trust not yourself—But your defects to know, Make use of ev'ry friend and ev'ry foe:

Or in other words,

How poor a thing is Pride, when all, as slaves, Differ but in their fetters, not their graves.

Feb. 12.

I am your's, &c.



THE WINTER'S WALK.

B EHOLD, my fair, where'er we rove, What dreary prospects round us rise; The naked hill, the leafless grove,

The hoary ground, the frowning skies!

Not only through the wasted plain,

Stern Winter, is thy force confess'd;

Still wider is thy horrid reign,

I feel thy pow'r usurp my breast.

Enliv'ning hope and fond desire

Resign the heart to spleen and care,

Scarce frightened love maintains her fire,

And rapture saddens to despair.

In groundless hope and causeless fear,

Unhappy man! behold thy doom,

Still changing with the changeful year,

The slave of sunshine and of gloom.

Tir'd with vain joys, and false alarms,

With mental and corporeal strife,

Snatch me, my Stella, to thy arms,

And screen me from the ills of life.



HYMN TO LIBERTY.

T HY presence, Goddess, shall diffuse, Refreshment, like celestial dews:

Upheld by thee, the careful swain

Shall smile beneath the beating rain,

Shall shrink not when the north winds blow,

Nor shudder in December's snow,

His cheerful mind, with thee replete,

Defies the dog-star's raging heat,

With thee his pleasures all refine,

More rich the flavour of the vine,

A livelier verdue cloaths the glade,

More pleasing the embow'ring shade:

Thou add'st the brightness to the day,

And sweetness to the breath of May;

Thou canst the lover's bliss improve,

Great empress of the God of love.



A SONG.

H OW poor is the man, tho' he wealth should possess,

Who the impulse of pity ne'er knew!

But, unfeeling, could hear the sad tale of distress,

And with-hold from misfortune its due.

The elements' rigor much sooner I'd brave,

Which my vessel on foul ground should strand:

Or in Biscay's rough bay meet a watery grave,

Than I'd take such a wretch by the hand.

A STORY OF A YOUNG LADY FIRST BURIED AND AFTERWARDS MARRIED.

T WO merchants in the street of St. Honore in Paris, united by friendship and interest, and of equal fortunes, had the one a son and the other a daughter, who were brought up together, and flattered by their parents with hopes of being united for ever. The happy time was now drawing near, when a man who had nothing to recommend him but a large fortune, falling in love with the young lady, applied to her relations, and obtained her against her consent, in spite of all her intreaties and tears.

This misfortune so sensibly touched her, that it visibly affected her constitution; and after a lingering illness, she was carried off and buried. The lover instead of giving way to despair, conceived some hope; remembering that she had once been in a lethargy; he, therefore, went in the night to the church-yard, with the grave-digger, whom he had bribed, took her out of her grave, brought her to his house, and used the best of his endeavours with such success, that in a short time she recovered.

How great her surprise to see her lover! t was not difficult to make her sensible how much she was indebted to him! She was prevailed upon to forget her former husband, and think that he who had restored her to life had the best right to it.—In short, as it was not quite so safe to remain at Paris, for fear of her former husband, they thought it most prudent to go over to England, where they soon arrived, and purchased a little estate in the country, upon which they lived in uninterrupted felicity the rest of their days.



COPY OF A SINGULAR WILL.

[FOUND IN IRELAND.]

I JOHN LANGLEY, born at Wincanton in Somersetshire, and settled in Ireland in the year 1651, now in my right mind and wits, do make my will in my own hand writing. I do leave all my house, goods, and farm of Black-kettle, of two hundred and forty three acres, to my son John, commonly called Stubborn Jack, to him and his heirs for ever; provided he marries a Protestant woman, but not Alice Kendrick, who called me Oliver's whelp. My new buck-skin breeches, and my silver tobacco stopper, with J. L. on the top, I give it to Richard Richards, my comrade, who helped me off at the storm of Clonmell, when I was shot through the leg. My said son John shall keep my body above ground six days and six nights after I am dead, and Grace Kendrick shall lay me out, who shall have for so doing five shillings. My body shall be put upon the oak table, in my coffin, in the brown room, and fifty Irishman shall be invited to my wake, and every one shall have two quarts of the best aqua vita, and each one a skein, dirk, or knife laid before him; and when their liquor is out, nail up my coffin, and commit me to the earth, from whence I came. This is my will.

Witness my hand, this 3d of March, 1674,
Witness,
WILLIAM PUSCAL,
JOSEPH EDWARDS.



FRIENDSHIP.

WHAT is commonly called Friendship is no more than a partnership; a reciprocal regard for one another's interests, and an exchange of good offices; in a word, a mere traffic, wherein self-love always proposes to be a gainer.

NEW-YORK, FEBRUARY 28.

A Sleigh (says the Lansingburgh Recorder, of Feb. 17) owned by a gentleman on his journey to Canada, in which were 10,000 dollars in specie, on Sunday last fell through the ice on the North river, between Stillwater and Saratoga, and were lost, in about 20 feet water.

On Wednesday evening the 11th inst. about 8 o'clock a smart shock of an Earthquake was felt in Richmond, Virginia.

On Saturday the 10th ultimo the following melancholy and surprising accident took place: The house of Mr. Roger Smith, of Grafton, in the lower part of Vermont, was unfortunately set on fire by three small children, the oldest being only 9 years of age, while the parents were both from home, by means of carrying a candle into the chamber, where there was a large quantity of undressed flax, laid up for drying, which was instantly absorbed with flames and consumed with all its contents, together with the three children, who were found clasped together in one corner of the chamber; and after assistance was obtained, by means of throwing on snow, their bodies were considerably preserved from the fire, and on Tuesday following were decently interred.

Extract of a letter from German Creek, Jan. 29.

" We had a treaty with the Cherokees the 18th of December, and the 8th inst. they fell upon a party of men from our settlement, and killed one and wounded two, without any loss on their side, this is the way that faithless and bloody tribe keep their treaties with us—we have some expectation that the Choctaws, Chickasaws and Upper Cherokees, will go to war against the Creeks, as a party of the Chickasaws has already been out to war against them, and have bro't in five Creek scalps, which I am in hopes will be some ease to our frontiers, if Congress will only give us the liberty of raising one hundred men for six months, to join the tribes that intend going to war against the Creeks, I make not the least doubt but we can oblige them to make a permanent treaty with the United States, for one half the expence that the treaty of New-York cost. If Congress should not think it worth while to fall upon some other method for the protection of our frontiers than has been heretofore, I think that the inhabitants of this country will fall upon some plan for their own safety.

" The party of men above mentioned, that the savages fell upon, were out a hunting meat for the support of their families."

Extract of a letter from London, of December 16, to a gentleman in Portsmouth.

SIR,

" We are sorry to inform you that it will not be in our power to ship you goods from this country in the Spring ships, so low by 20 per cent as we have formerly done; owing to the manufactories throughout the kingdom being broken up, and the many workmen sent to the continent during the war; and when this cursed war will end, God only knows, as his Majesty's speech is as indicative of a war as at the commencement of it.

" Should Holland and Spain join with France against this country (as it has every appearance) our government must fall, which the whole of the mercantile people now wish for with eagerness, as ruin will be the result if it is not so; for the ministers seem bent on destruction with the heart of a Pharaoh."

PORSCMOUTH, February 10.

On the evening of the 26th of Jan. past, between the hours of ten and eleven, the house of

Mr. William Steele, of Conway, took fire, and was first discovered by Mrs Steele (whose husband was absent in the woods) who immediately left her bed, and attempted to go into another room; on opening the door, she found the room all in flames; shut the door, and retreated to the apartment she had left, calling to three of her children who were asleep in the chamber to make their escape; and then with a peculiar presence of mind took her bed, and forced her way out of the house. The neighbourhood was alarmed, and hurried to her assistance. At this moment she recollects the three children up stairs, and found that they were missing, her four other children having escaped from an adjoining bed room; but it was too late; they had expired in the flames, viz. three promising sons one of 13, another of 11, and the third of 9 years of age. By the exertions of the neighbours, part of the mutilated bodies were found that night in different places among the ruins, and a part the next day, which were decently interred. The whole contents of the house were consumed excepting two beds. The unutterable distress of the afflicted parents, the mournful recollection of the dreadful catastrophe, call forth the sympathetic tear, and must extort a sigh even from the petrified bosom of sensibility itself.

BOSTON, February 4.

On Wednesday last, between the hours of 12 and 1 in the morning, a most horrid murder was committed on the body of Capt. Charles Furbush, of Andover, by a Negro man of his own family, named Pomp. The family of the deceased, consisted of his wife, a son, and three daughters, and the Negro before mentioned. The son and two of the daughters were from home. The deceased, and his wife, slept as usual, in the room of the lower floor, and the daughter in a bed-room adjacent. The Negro had retired to his chamber without any signs of uneasiness known to the family. But between 12 and 1, he got up, dressed himself, and first alarmed the daughter, by an attempt to get into her room: but finding the door fastened, desisted from the attempt. He immediately entered the room of the deceased, while both he and his wife were in a sound sleep, and struck him with the head of an axe upon his left temple, with such force, as to dash in the skull; and with a second blow, partly upon the left eye, and partly upon the cheek drove in the bones; he expired immediately without a groan. The blows awoke Mrs. Furbush, who instantly springing up, the Negro left the room. The daughter also hearing the blows, and the screech of her mother, instantly ran in, and with her mother, attempted to raise up the body of the deceased, but finding no signs of life, made their escape by a back way, to the nearest neighbour to call assistance. In the mean time, to complete the horrid scene, the Negro returned, took off his coat, turned up his shirt sleeves, and with a knife, most inhumanly cut his master's throat. He then dragged the body from the bed, and left it naked on the floor. By this time, assistance came, and found the Negro standing by the kitchen fire. Being asked what he had been doing, he readily confessed the fact, and delivered himself up.

Thus died Capt. Charles Furbush, in the 59th year of his age; who has left an affectionate family, and friends, to lament his untimely end.

An Apprentice to the Printing Business.

A N active Lad of about 14 or 15 years of age, and of reputable connections, is wanted at this Office.

Court of Hymen.

M A R R I E D

On Saturday last, at Albany, by the Rev. Mr. John Ellison, Mr. ABRAHAM VAN RANST, jun. of Long-Island, to Miss ELIZABETH McDOLE, of Albany.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Gross, Mr. TOBIAS MILLER, to Miss ELIZABETH ARCLARIUS, both of this city.

At Wrentham, (Mass.) Mr. JEREMIAH MANN, aged EIGHTY-EIGHT, to Miss DEXTER, aged TWENTY-TWO, both of that town.

Whole sum 88

Deduct 22

Remains 66 years!—A TRIFLE!

No GANDER swims so grey, but soon or late
He finds some HONEST GOOSE to be his mate.

T H E A T R E.

THIS EVENING, February 28.

Will be Presented, a TRAGEDY, called,

Romeo and Juliet.

Juliet, Mrs. SPENCER, from the Theatre, Edinburgh, her first appearance here. To which will be added, a COMIC OPERA, called,

The PADLOCK.

NOTICE.

THE Members of the General Society of Mechanics and Tradesmen of the city of New-York, are requested to attend a quarterly meeting, to be held at the house of Mrs. Amory (the Mechanic Hall) on Wednesday evening, the 4th of March next, at half past 6 o'clock.

Feb. 28th 1795, GARDINER BAKER, Sec'y.

JOHN HARRISON,
Has just received, in addition to his former assort-
the following New and Entertaining
N O V E L S, &c
SYDNEY & EUGENIA, Queen of France,
Woodly Park, or the Victims of Revenge,
Letters from Henrietta to Morvina,
Julius, or the Natural Son,
History of Jane Gray, Queen of England,
Siege of Belgrade, an Historical Novel,
Penitent Father, or injured innocence triumphant,
Life and surprising achievements of Samuel Sim-
kin, Esq.
Expedition of Little Pickle, or the Pretty Plotter,
Mrs. Davies' Diary, Cowley's Poems,
Arabian Tales, being a continuation of the Ara-
bian Nights,
Fool of Quality, Julia Mandeville,
Man of Feeling, Man of the World, Julia De
Roubigne,
Paradise lost, do. regain'd, elegant copy,
Pindar's Poems, handsome edition.
Hervey's dialogues, Gospel Sonnets.
A great variety of the newest Song Books, and
A large assortment of Plays and Pamphlets, &c.
Blank Books and Stationery, &c. &c.

NOTICE.

ALL those indebted to the estate of John Titus, late of the city of New-York ship-carpenter, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment to the subscriber; and all those who have any demands against the said estate, are requested to render in their accounts for adjustment. ABIGAIL TITUS, Administratrix.

February 28, 1795.

55—6W.

Court of Apollo.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.
THE COQUET.

TELL me, ye lads and lasses say,
Have you Belinda met;
She who was once so blythe and gay,
But now a sad Coquet.

Her teeth that once were white as snow,
Are now as black as jet;
And would you wish the cause to know,
Belinda's a Coquet.

Her eyes that sparkled once with fire,
And dazzled all the met,
Are doom'd no more to raise desire,
For now she's a Coquet.

Her pretty lips and coal-black hair
She now may well regret;
Since spite of all her anxious care,
She's still a proud Coquet.

Her smiles, her grace, and ev'ry charm,
Have fled their wonted seat,
They too, have ta'en the great alarm,
And left the poor Coquet.

And should she sit with tedious pain,
For years at her toilet!
Her faded charms she'd ne'er regain,
She'll die a vile Coquet.

The saddest part of my sad tale
I have not told you yet;
Her morals too, she may bewail,
Alas! poor lost Coquet.

Take warning, ev'ry lass that's fair,
And you will ne'er regret;
But let it always be your care,
That you be no Coquet.

Feb. 22.

O. P.

A N E C D O T E.

A certain widower, son of a very amiable woman, having for some time paid his most ardent addresses to a young lady in his neighborhood; having made her many promises and assurances to become his bride, but finding her still obstinate to listen to his suit, at length, as a further inducement, he gave her the most positive assurance, that, IF SHE WOULD MARRY HIM, SHE SHOULD LIE WITH HIS MOTHER.

N O T I C E.

BY order of Benjamin Coe, Esquire, first judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens-County, in the state of New-York.

NOTICE is hereby given to John Van Lew, late of Flushing, in the County of Queens, and State of New-York, an absent debtor, and all others whom it may concern, that, on application and due proof made to him, the said Judge, pursuant to the directions of the Law of the State of New-York, entitled, "An act for relief against absconding and absent debtors," passed the 4th day of April, in the year 1786, He hath directed all the Estate, real and personal, within the County of Queens, of the said John Van Lew, an absent debtor, to be seized, and that unless, the said John Van Lew doth discharge his debts within one year after this Public Notice of such seizure all his Estate, real and personal, will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of his creditors.

Queens-County, March 22, 1794. 1y.

The Moralist.

NOTHING is so inconsistent with self possession, as violent anger. It overpowers reason; confounds our ideas; distorts the appearance, and blackens the colour of every object. By the storm, which it raises within, and by the mischiefs which it occasions without, it generally brings on the passionate and revengeful man, greater misery than he can bring on his enemy. Patience allays this destructive tempest, by making room for the return of calm and sober thought. It suspends the blow, which sudden resentment was ready to inflict. It disposes us to attend to the alleviating circumstances, which may be discovered in the midst of the wrongs we suppose ourselves to have suffered.—Hence, it naturally inclines us to the moderate and gentle side: And, while it allows all proper measures to be taken, both for safety, and for just redress, it makes way for returning peace.

UNITED STATES L O T T E R Y, For the improvement of the City of WASHINGTON,

WILL commence drawing in a few days: Tickets may be had by applying at D. DUNHAM'S Store, No. 26, Moore-Street, near the Elizabeth-Town Ferry, New-York; where Tickets in the last and present Lottery will be carefully examined and Prizes paid.

And a scheme of the Patterson Lottery for establishing useful Manufactures, may be seen by applying as above.

N. B. To Let to the 1st of May next, 3 or 4 Rooms with the use of a Kitchen, Cistern, Yard, &c. and for the ensuing year if required likewise one or two furnished rooms, by applying as above.

41

AMERICAN MANUFACTURED BLACK LEAD POTS,

EQUAL to any imported and cheaper.—BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackning Franklin stoves, and irons with brass heads; planes of various sorts, good glue, brands of copper or cast iron, of any description, screw augers, pots, kettles, griddles, pye-pans, iron tea kettles, wool and cotton cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of

IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN.
No. 2, Beekman-street.

R. LOYD, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues to carry on the UPHOLSTERY and PAPER HANGING BUSINESS, in all its branches, at No. 101, Pearl-street, (formerly Great Dock-street) as usual, till May next, when he will remove to No. 30, Vesey-street, where he hopes for the continuance of their favors, which by a strict attention to business he will endeavor to deserve. One or two youths of reputable parents, are wanted as Apprentices.

Feb. 14, 1795.

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and sold at No. 431, Pearl-street, where bakers, grocers and others may be supplied at short notice, and on reasonable terms for cash.

May 22 1794 WILLIAM CARGILL.

Books and Stationary

Just Received & for Sale by JOHN HARRISON at his Printing-Office and Book-Store, Yorick's Head, No. 3, Peck-Slip, among which are the following:

HOLY BIBLE, (folio and quarto) Ferguson's Roman History, Stewart's Hist. of Scotland, Literary Magazine, in 12 vols. up to present year, Thomson's Works, Gordon's history of America, Warvell's Travels, Priestley's Letters to the Jews, Bruce's Memoirs, History of the French Revolution, Humphries' Works, Life of Colonel Gardiner, Histories of America, Greece, Rome, & England, Robert Boyle, Sorrows of Werter, Tom Jones, Vicar of Wakefield, Julia de Roubigne, Julia Benson, Robinson Crusoe, Rambler, (a neat edition), Mrs. Bleecker's Works, Young's Night Thoughts, Paradise Lost, Childrens' Friend, Paine's Works, School for Virtue, Life of Baron Trenck, Cullen's Practice of Physic, Young Mason's Monitor, Hamilton on Female Complaints, Muir's Trial, Mason's Companion, Complete Letter Writer, Dodridge's Rise and Progress, Christian Parent, Hervey's Meditations, Afflicted Man's Companion, Fordyce's, Whitefield's, Blair's & Knox's Sermons, Sacramental Meditations, Confession of Faith, Watt's Scripture History, Marrow of Divinity, Counsellor of Human Life, Religious Courtship, Dutch Church Constitution, Synod's Catechism, Boston's Characters, Fourfold State, Life of Joseph, Holy War, Pilgrims Progress, Universalisit, Common Prayer Books, Life of Dr. Franklin, Watts' Psalms and Hymns, Scott's Lessons, Gentlemen & Ladies Assistant, Dilworth's Assistant, Columbian Monitor, Gentlemen and Ladies do. Morse's Geography, Syren, or Musical Bouquet, Gouge's Lessons, Mermaid, Entick's Dictionary, Arabian Nights Entertainments, Aesop's Fables, Fisher's Companion, Jovial Songster, Bibles and Testaments, Webster's, Dilworth's and Fenning's Spelling Books, Primers with the Presbyterian and Episcopal Catechise, &c. &c.—Also, A great variety of new Plays and Farces.—The Child's Instructor, School books of all kinds, a large assortment of Chap and Childrens books. The Practical Navigator, and Seaman's New Daily Assistant.

SEAMEN'S JOURNALS.

Blank Books of all Kinds.

Pocket Memorandum Books, Receipt Books, Copperplate Copy Books, best gilt quarto Writing Paper, common do. best foolscap do. common do. Wafers, Sealing Wax, Quills, Ink-Powders, Black Lead Pencils, Ink Stands, Slates, Playing Cards, Meflage do. Penknives, India Ink, India Rubber, Patent Cake and Liquid Blacking for boots and shoes, &c.

Harlem Oil, Turlington's Balsam, Prentiss's Balsam for Corns, Rheumatic Ointment, and Anderson's Pills.

S. LOYD, respectfully informs her friends and the public that she continues to carry on the STAY, MANTUA MAKING, and MILLINARY BUSINESS, as usual, at No. 101, Pearl-street, (formerly Great Dock-street) until May next, when she will remove to No. 30, Vesey-street, (the premises she has engaged for 6 years) where she hopes for the continuance of those favors which it will be her constant endeavors to deserve.

N. B. Handsome and airy apartments, gently furnished, may be had from the first May, at No. 30, Vesey-street.

Feb. 14, 1795.

PRINTERS INK.

MANUFACTURED and Sold by Jacob Fee, No. 1, Magazine-street, near the Tea-Water-Pump, New-York.